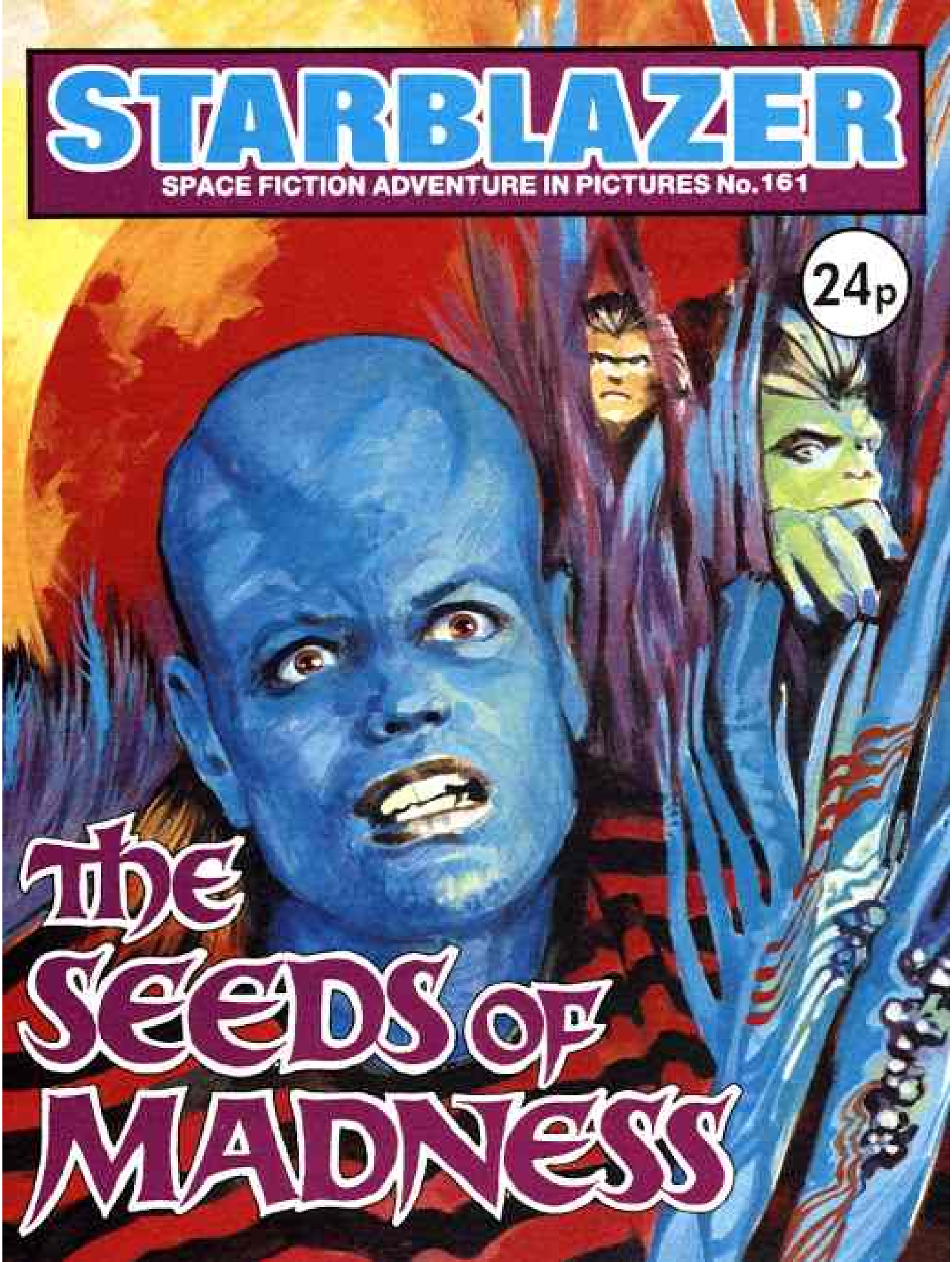
STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No.161

24p



The Seeds of Madness

THE SEEDS OF MADNESS

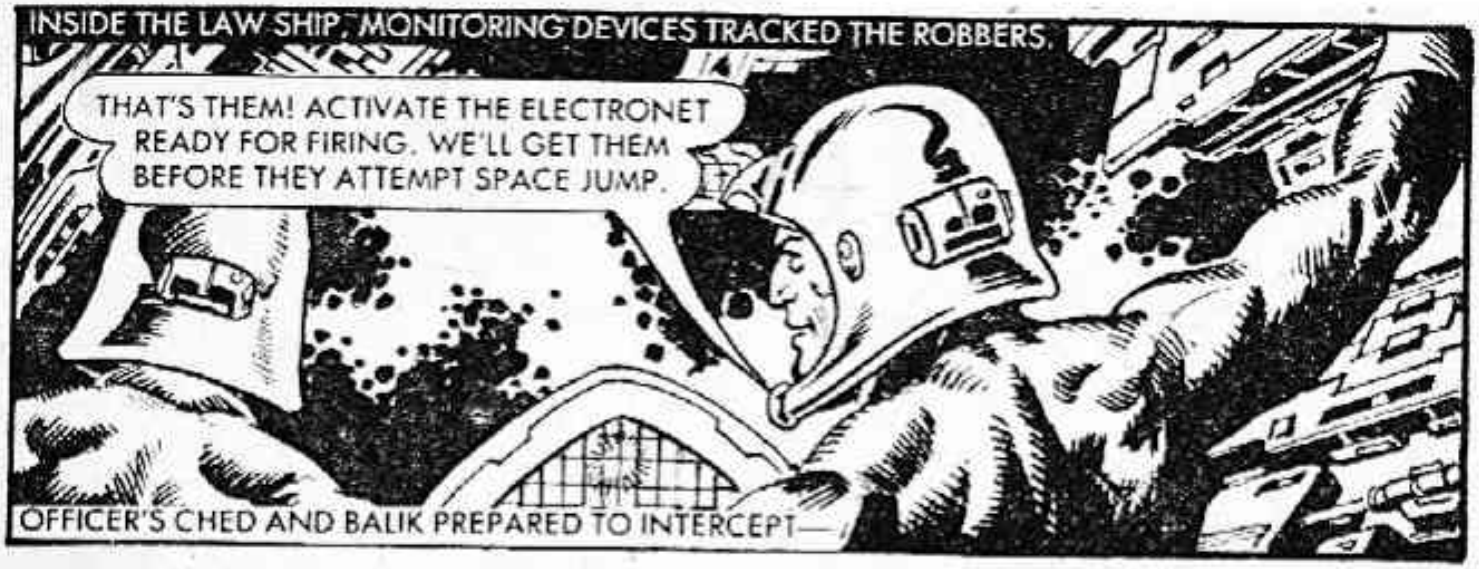
STARBLAZER

CAPAL II WAS SITUATED IN THE ARCTURIC SYSTEM OF THE FEDERATED GALAXY. IT SUPPLIED THE MOST VALUED ITEM IN THE UNIVERSE — PLASTEEN, THE COMPOUND FUEL THAT DROVE THE INTERSTELLAR ENGINES OF THE VAST GALAXY SHIPS THAT CRISSCROSSED THE VOID AT HYPER-SPEED. CAPAL WAS THE SOLE SOURCE OF PLASTEEN AND IT WAS STRICTLY CONTROLLED. DEMAND FAR EXCEEDED SUPPLY. A BLACK MARKET GREW UP AND PEOPLE WHO HANDLED STOLEN PLASTEEN HAD A LARGE AND PROFITABLE MARKET. FROM JUDICIARY CENTRAL A CONSTANT STREAM OF LAWMEN TOILED TO PREVENT THE LUCRATIVE SMUGGLING.

THE SEEDS OF MADNESS

ON BOARD THE TANKER—
WITH THE AMOUNT OF PLASTEEN WE'VE GOT, WE'RE SET UP FOR LIFE.
IT WAS A PIECE OF CAKE! THAT SECURITY GUARD DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM.

A WARNING KLAXON BOOMED OUT—
IT'S THE LAW! THEY'RE ONTO US.
WE'RE ONLY 14 QUADS AWAY FROM OUR SPACE JUMP CO-ORDINATES—ONCE THERE THEY HAVEN'T A HOPE OF CATCHING US.


INSIDE THE LAW SHIP, MONITORING DEVICES TRACKED THE ROBBERS.
THAT'S THEM! ACTIVATE THE ELECTRONET READY FOR FIRING. WE'LL GET THEM BEFORE THEY ATTEMPT SPACE JUMP.
OFFICER'S CHED AND BALIK PREPARED TO INTERCEPT—

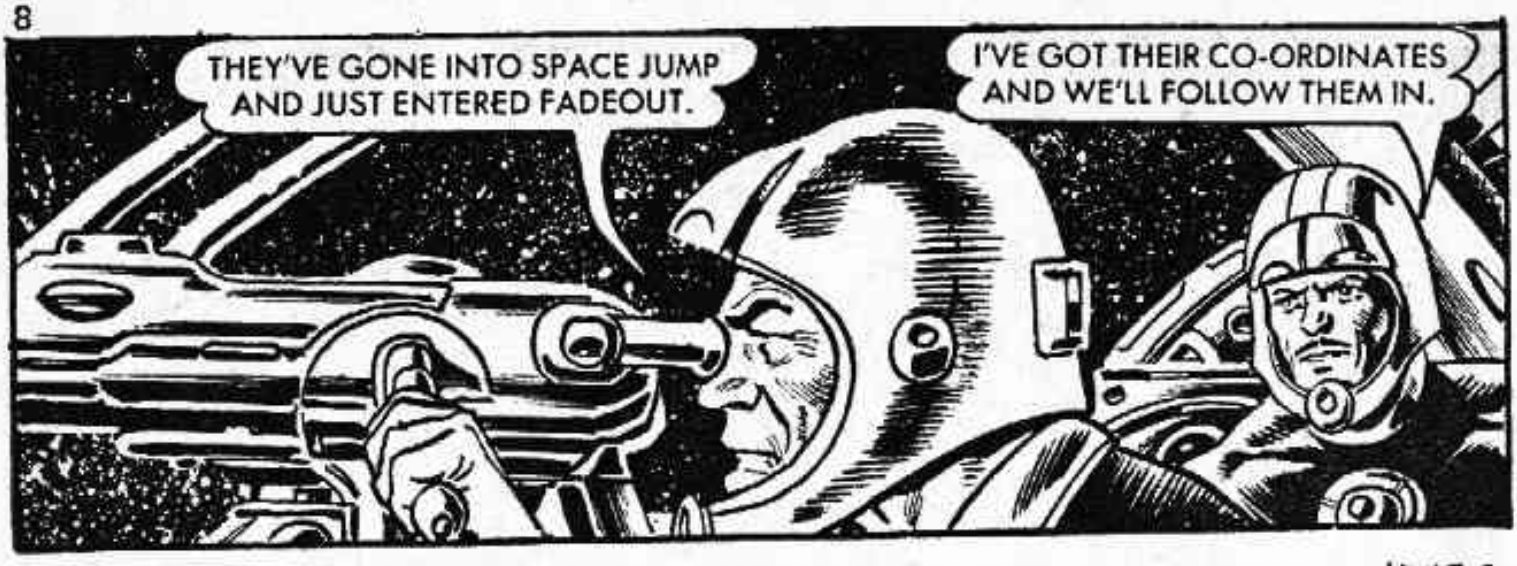
THE LAWMENS' CRAFT SPED IN, SPREADING A NULL-FIELD ENERGY NET.
HIT THAT DISPLACER BEFORE WE LOSE ALL POWER.

THE SMUGGLER'S FIRED A COUNTER CHARGE WHICH CAUSED THE NET TO DISINTEGRATE.

THE NET'S FINISHED! FOLLOW THEM!

DESTROY PULSE AND READY TO ENGAGE.

AS THE THIEVES' SHIP ENTERED SPACE JUMP, IT WAS HIT WITH A BLAST OF POWER—


THEY'VE GONE INTO SPACE JUMP AND JUST ENTERED FADEOUT.
I'VE GOT THEIR CO-ORDINATES AND WE'LL FOLLOW THEM IN.

THAT HIT AFT TO THEIR SHIP WAS ONE OF THEIR ENGINES. THEY'RE LEAVING A TRAIL OF POSITRONS AS WIDE AS ORION'S BELT.
CHANGING CO-ORDINATES TO FOLLOW.

THEY CAME OUT OF SPACE JUMP ON THE WRONG CO-ORDINATES. BUT, DESPITE THE MISTAKE, DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE.
COMPUTER HAS NO RECORD OF THIS AREA!
THERE'S A PLANET. TAKE US DOWN, CHED. THEY'VE ALREADY LANDED.

THE TWO LAWMEN TOOK SHUTTLES AND ENTERED THE EERIE SILENCE OF THE UNKNOWN PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE.
SCAN INDICATES THAT THE WHOLE OF THIS PLANET IS COVERED IN A FORM OF GRASS. NO OTHER VITAL FEATURES.
MAKES IT EASIER FOR US—THEY HAVEN'T ANYWHERE TO RUN AND HIDE.

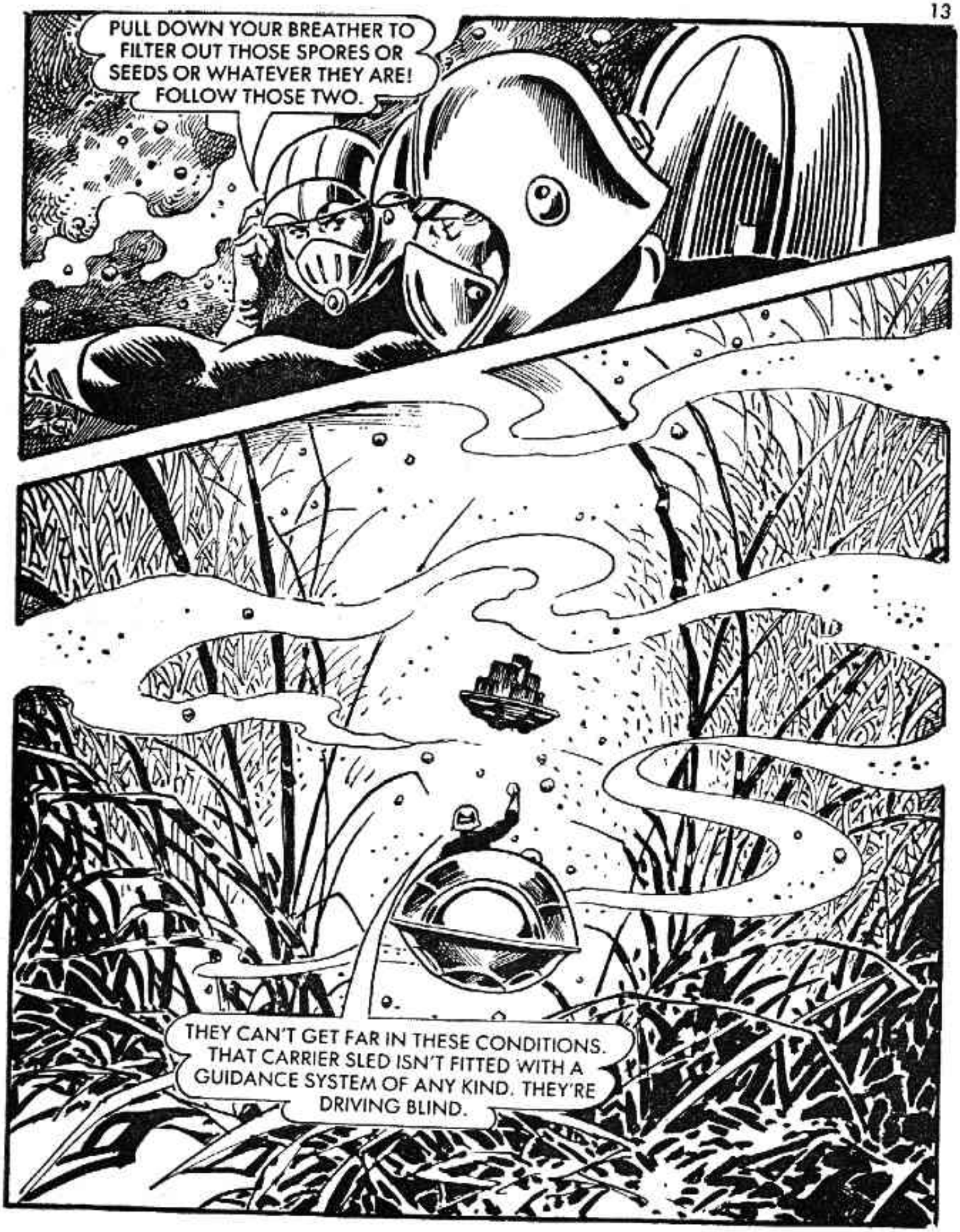
THEY LANDED NEAR THE SMUGGLERS' CRAFT AND CAREFULLY WENT TO INVESTIGATE.
YOU'RE TRAPPED—COME OUT, OR WE'LL COME IN SHOOTING!

THE TWO THIEVES ROARED OUT ON AN AIRSLED, AND UNLEASED AN ELECTRONICALLY GUIDED MISSILE, A TORPEDOTRON.

TORPEDOTRON! LOOK OUT, BALIK.

THEY WON'T FIRE AT US FOR FEAR OF BLOWING THE PLASTEEN. HEAD INTO THAT PATCH OF TALL GRASS. WE CAN THEN PICK THEM OFF AT OUR LEISURE.

THE AIRSLED HEADED INTO THE DENSE GRASS—

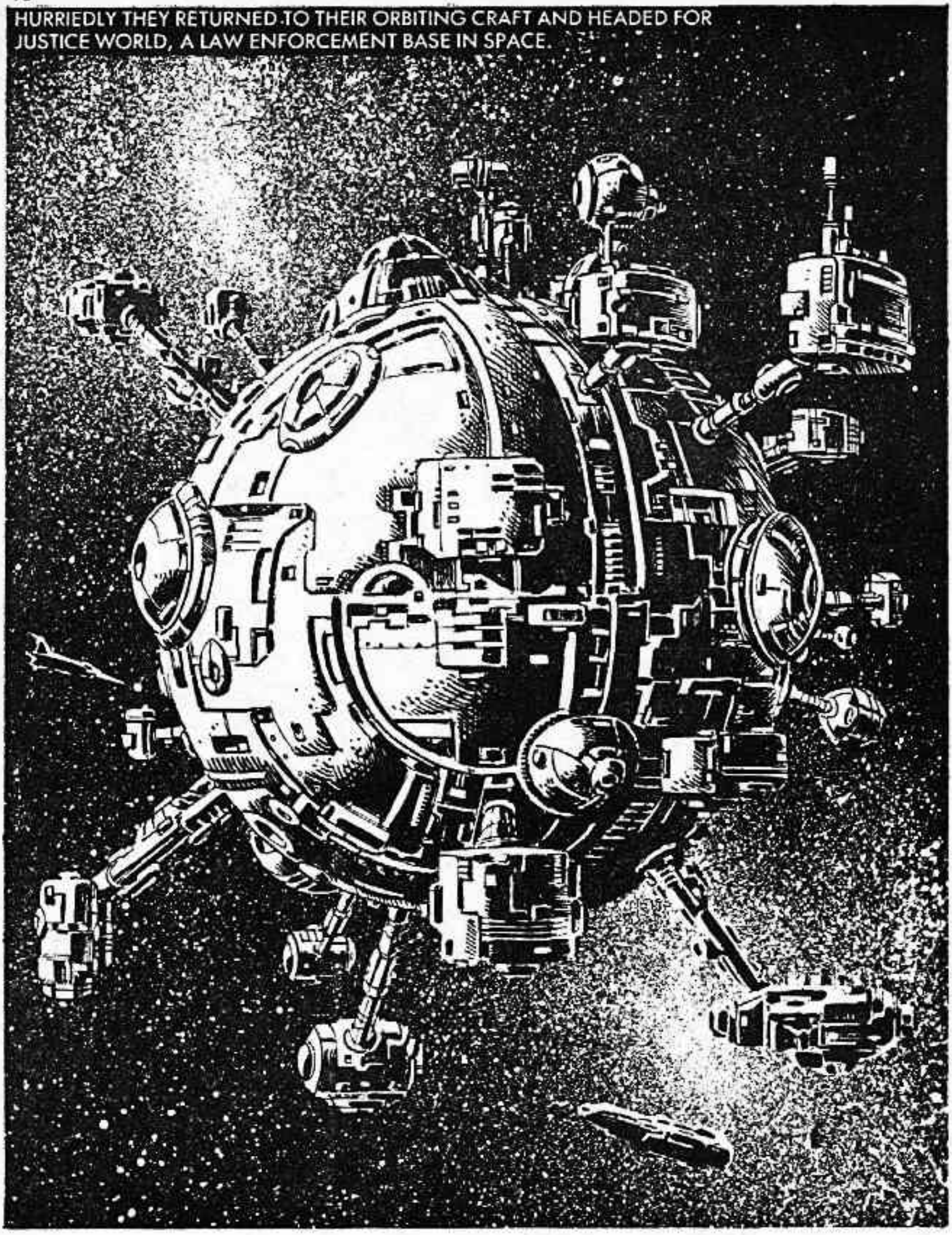

PULL DOWN YOUR BREATHER TO FILTER OUT THOSE SPORES OR SEEDS OR WHATEVER THEY ARE! FOLLOW THOSE TWO.
THEY CAN'T GET FAR IN THESE CONDITIONS. THAT CARRIER SLED ISN'T FITTED WITH A GUIDANCE SYSTEM OF ANY KIND. THEY'RE DRIVING BLIND.

WITHOUT WARNING, ONE OF THE THIEVES BURST FROM COVER ——
GRRAAHH!
YOU DIE!

CHED WAS JUST IN TIME—
GGRRAAAGH!
THAT WAS CLOSE! THOUGHT I WAS A GONER THEN.
THE THIEF WAS ONLY STUNNED AND THEY RETURNED TO THE REMAINING SHUTTLE.
I CAN HEAR THE SLED SMASHING ITS WAY THROUGH THE GRASS. WE'LL FOLLOW IT.

SUDDENLY WITHOUT WARNING —
HE'S CIRCLED AROUND AND IS AIMING TO RAM US!
DON'T SHOOT, BALIK. YOU'LL BLOW US TO ATOMS IF YOU HIT THE PLASTEEN.
CHED COULDN'T AVOID A COLLISION—
HE'S COMING IN AGAIN. I'LL TRY AND DISABLE THE SLED BEFORE HE BLOWS US TO KINGDOM COME!

BUT BALIK'S HURRIED BLAST MISSED THE SLED AND HIT THE PLASTEEN—
MISSED!
IN THE HEAVY ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLANET, THE PLASTEEN FLARED BUT DIDN'T EXPLODE—
HE WAS THROWN CLEAR AND IS STILL ALIVE, JUST!
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BACK TO A MEDIC, FAST!



HURRIEDLY THEY RETURNED TO THEIR ORBITING CRAFT AND HEADED FOR JUSTICE WORLD, A LAW ENFORCEMENT BASE IN SPACE.

IN THE MEDCENTRE—
AS YOU SEE, OFFICERS, HIS BODY IS COMPLETELY OVER-RUN WITH THIS FUNGUS-LIKE GROWTH. WE DREW A LARGE AMOUNT OF 'ACTIVE SPORES FROM HIS LUNGS.
YOU BELIEVE THIS IS THE CAUSE OF THE EXTREME AGGRESSION.
YES! THE GROWTH AFFECTS THE ADRENAL GLANDS. HUGE AMOUNTS OF ADRENILIN ARE SECRETED INTO THE SYSTEM AND THE PARTS OF THE BRAIN THAT NORMALLY KEEP US UNDER CONTROL ARE OVER-RUN—VIOLENCE RESULTS.
OKAY, THANKS.

ONCE THE TWO LAW OFFICERS HAD GONE, THE PRISONER MADE A MOVE.
GRRACH!
RAAAAR!
OH, MY FOREFATHERS!

THE CRAZED PRISONER PICKED UP THE MEDIC—

NOOOO!

THE NOISE OF THE EXPLOSION BROUGHT ANOTHER MEDIC TO THE SCENE, AND HE COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE SAW—
BY THE STARS!

CHED AND BALIK WERE RELAXING AFTER THEIR MISSION—

EMERGENCY! CHED AND BALIK REPORT TO THE MEDCENTRE IMMEDIATELY!

WHAT'S UP, DOC?

REACHING THE MEDCENTRE DOOR, THE TWO OFFICERS WERE ABOUT TO ENTER—

HOLD IT! DUST! COMING FROM THE MEDCENTRE

LIGHTNING REACTIONS SAVED THE TWO LAWMEN FROM INHALING ANYTHING—

BREATHERS ON! THE QUARANTINE DOOR IS OPEN. THAT'S HOW THE DUST LEAKED OUT — BUT THE QUESTION IS, WHERE HAS IT COME FROM?

SUDDENLY—
DEATH TO YOU!
THE MEDIC'S BEEN INFECTED! THAT DUST WAS THOSE SPORES.
SEAL YOUR BREATHER, I'LL DEAL WITH THE MEDIC.

THE INFECTED MEDIC SLUMPED TO THE FLOOR, BUT NOT BEFORE BALIK SAW SOMETHING THAT MADE HIS BLOOD RUN COLD—
OH, GANYMEDE—THE AIR RE-CYCLER IS SUCKING IN THE SPORES . . . IT'LL REDISTRIBUTE THEM THROUGHOUT THE CENTRE.

CHED AND BALIK CAUTIOUSLY ENTERED THE ROOM—
CHED . . . LOOK!
GRASS FROM THAT PLANET! THE SPORES!! NOT ONLY DO THEY FOUL UP THE BRAIN, THEY USE THE BODY AS A GROWING MEDIUM.

THE FIRST SECTION TO BE INFECTED BY THE SPORE LADEN AIR WAS THE DETENTION CENTRE—
THANK YOU, SCREW— NOW YOU DIE!

THE NERVE CENTRE OF JUSTICE WORLD WAS UNDER SEVERE PRESSURE, UNAWARE OF THE CAUSE OF THE VIOLENCE—
RIOT IN PROGRESS IN DETENTION SECTIONS. ACTIVATE THE RIOT GASSERS TO SATURATE AND CONTROL.
THE RIOT GASSERS WERE QUICKLY IN ACTION.

A CLOUD OF THICK GAS SATURATED THE AREA—

BUT THE SUPPRESSANT GAS HAD NO EFFECT ON THE VIOLENT MEN—
THEY'RE STILL COMING! FIRE NERVE STUNNERS!

THE CRAZED MOB WAS UNSTOPPABLE—
KILL THEM! DIE! DESTROY!

NO MERCY WAS SHOWN BY THE MOB.

NO! NO! AARRGH!!

BIT BY BIT, SECTION BY SECTION THE MOB ADVANCED ON CENTRAL CONTROL. CHED AND BALIK FOUGHT THEIR WAY TO THE SAFETY OF THE CONTROL ROOM.

SHUTTLE BAY

CHED AND BALIK HAVE TOLD ME THEIR REMARKABLE STORY. THESE MEN ARE TO ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, MAD. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM! IF THEY REACH THE SHUTTLES, THEY'LL SPREAD THIS DISEASE ALL OVER THE GALAXY.

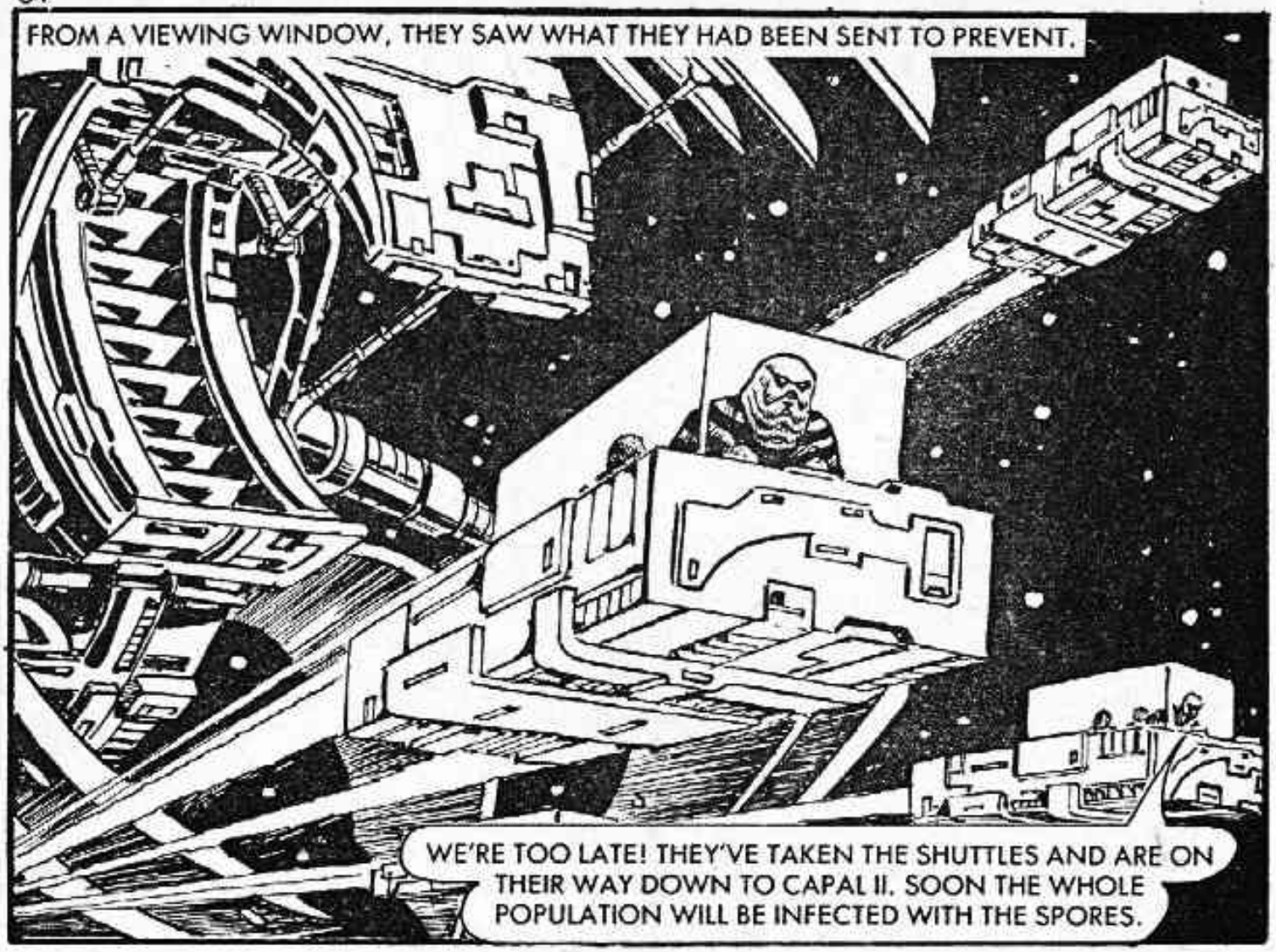
THE SAVAGE MOB SUDDENLY APPEARED—

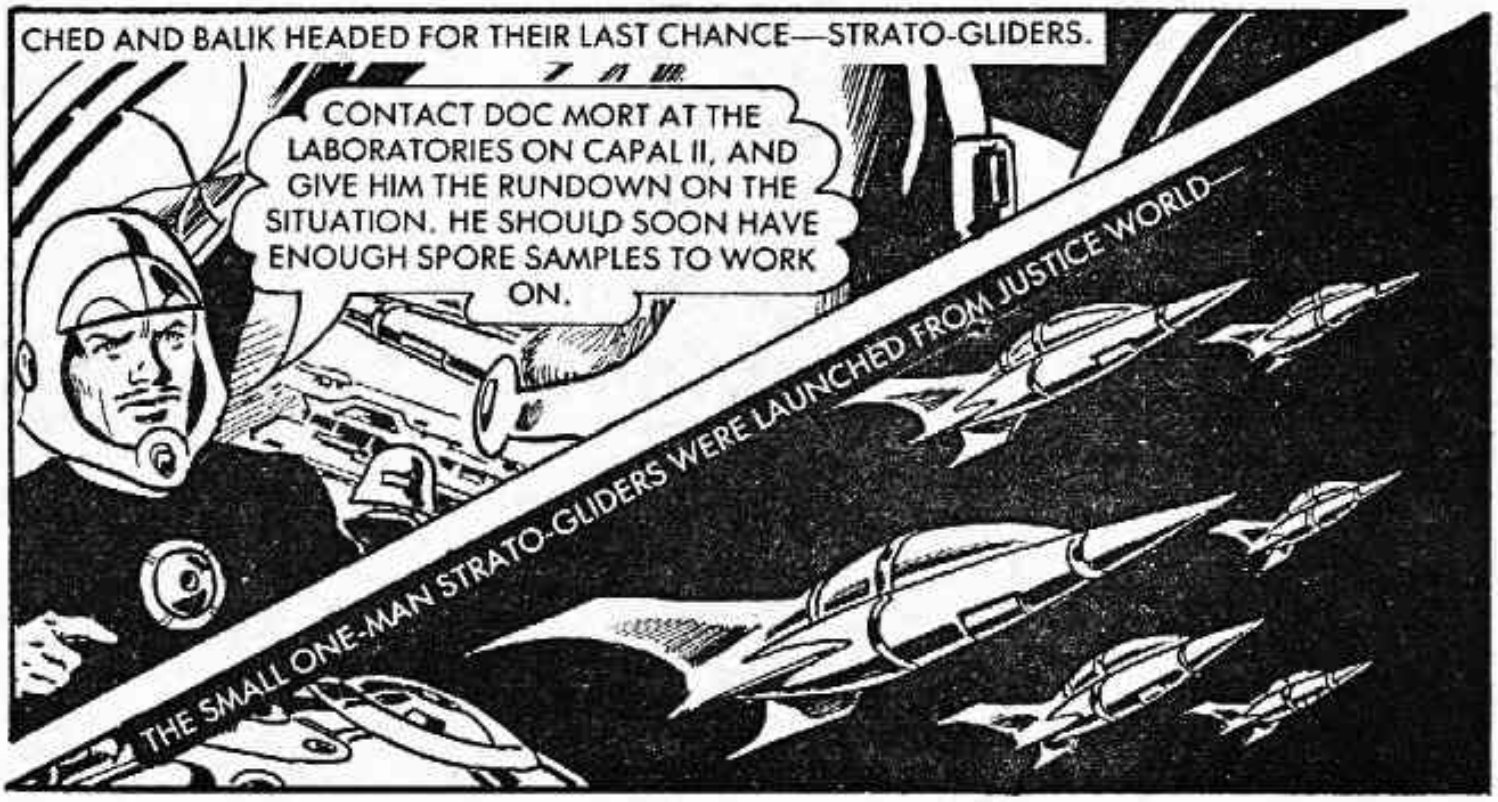
THE INITIAL ATTACK WAS REPULSED, BUT ADVANCING ALONG THE CORRIDOR, THE SQUAD WERE MET BY A MORE FORMIDABLE GROUP OF RIOTERS.
THEY'VE ALL GOT RIOT STICKS! IF THEY MAKE CONTACT WITH THE ELECTRO-SHIELD, IT'LL CAUSE A FEEDBACK OF POWER.

WHICH WAS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED.

WITH HALF OF THEIR ELECTRO SHIELDS DESTROYED, THE SQUAD WERE HARD-PRESSED.
SWING THAT SHIELD AROUND HERE AND INTO POSITION.
GET BACK! RETREAT INTO THE ANNEXE!
THE DOORS TO THE ANNEXE WERE SEALED AGAINST THE SAVAGE MOB.
YOU REALISE CLOSING THE DOORS ON THE SHIELD WILL RUPTURE IT.
I KNOW! JUST MAKE SURE YOU DROP THE SHIELD CONTROL BEFORE THE BACK-LASH OF POWER HITS IT.

THE CLOSING DOORS COMPRESSED THE SHIELD TO CRITICAL POINT, AND WHEN A PRISONER STRUCK IT . . .
THE COMPRESSION OF THE ENERGY RESULTED IN AN EXPLOSION—
THE LAST RESIDUE OF POWER FROM THE ELECTRO SHIELD WELDED THE DOORS CLOSED—
THE HEAT HAS WELDED THE DOOR! THEY'LL NEVER GET THROUGH IT NOW.


FROM A VIEWING WINDOW, THEY SAW WHAT THEY HAD BEEN SENT TO PREVENT.
WE'RE TOO LATE! THEY'VE TAKEN THE SHUTTLES AND ARE ON THEIR WAY DOWN TO CAPAL II. SOON THE WHOLE POPULATION WILL BE INFECTED WITH THE SPORES.


CHED AND BALIK HEADED FOR THEIR LAST CHANCE—STRATO-GLIDERS.
CONTACT DOC MORT AT THE LABORATORIES ON CAPAL II, AND GIVE HIM THE RUNDOWN ON THE SITUATION. HE SHOULD SOON HAVE ENOUGH SPORE SAMPLES TO WORK ON.
THE SMALL ONE-MAN STRATO-GLIDERS WERE LAUNCHED FROM JUSTICE WORLD—

ONCE IN ATMOSPHERE RETRO ROCKETS WERE FIRED TO SLOW DESCENT.
AT OPTIMUM ATMOSPHERIC LEVEL, THE GLIDING WINGS WERE EXTENDED.

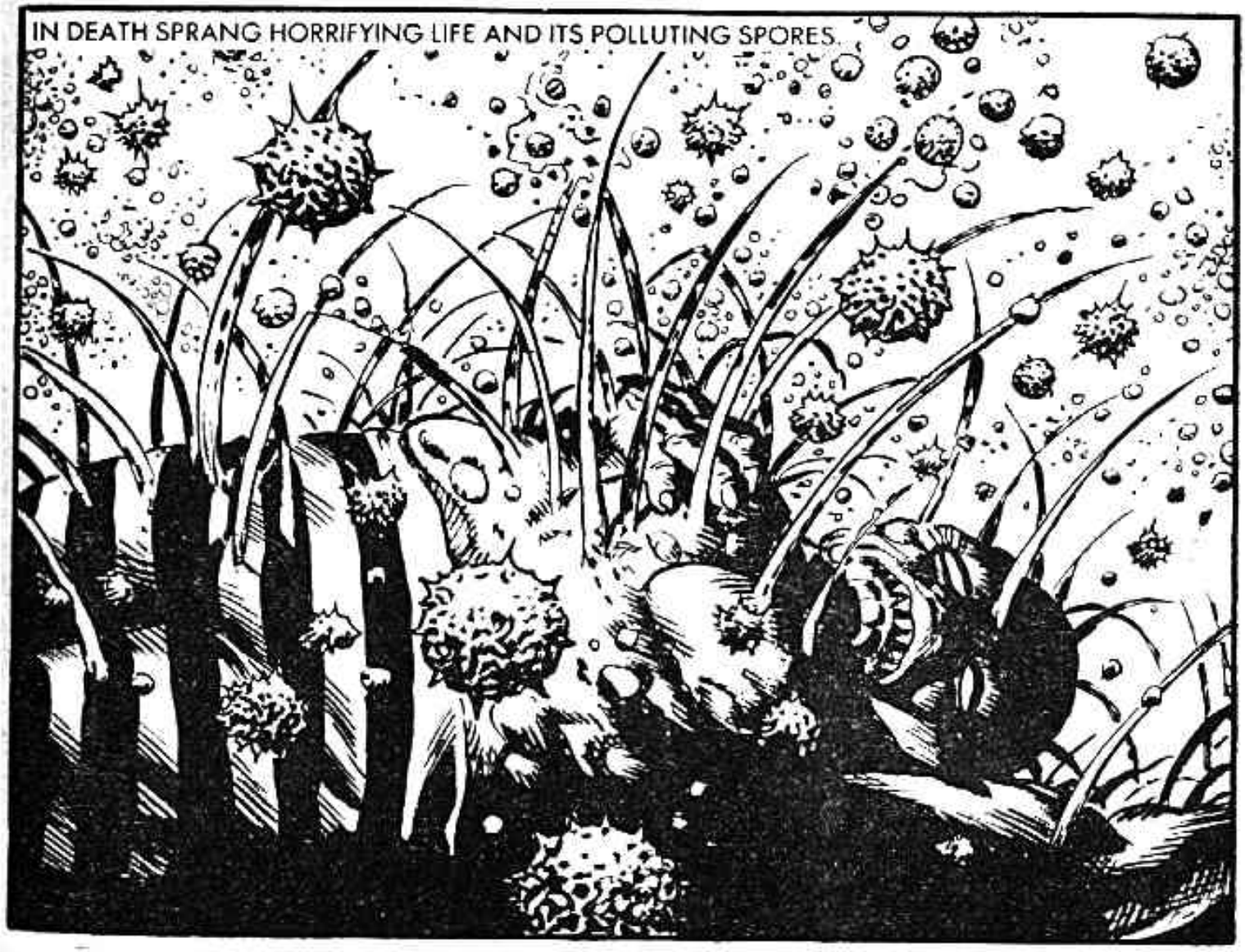
EVEN AS THE STRATO-GLIDERS SWEPT DOWN, THE SHUTTLES WERE UNLOADING THEIR CARGO OF DEATH.

DEFENDING CAPAL QUADROPODS ATTACKED THE MAD PRISONERS.

ON BOARD A QUADROPOD—
WE'VE JUST VAPED THEM, BUT THEY'RE GETTING UP AGAIN!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN OUT FOR HOURS.
MESSAGE FROM HEADQUARTERS, COMMANDER. USE ANY MEANS TO STOP THEM.
ALL UNITS, GRADE NINE SETTING. REPEAT, GRADE NINE. SHOOT TO KILL!

BUT FOR THE FIRST LINE OF DEFENDING QUADROPODS, THE ORDER WAS TOO LATE.
THEY'VE CAPTURED THE FRONT LINE — OPEN FIRE ON THEM.

THE WITHERING HAIL OF FIRE DESTROYED THE CAPTURED QUADROPODS.


IN DEATH SPRANG HORRIFYING LIFE AND ITS POLLUTING SPORES.

THE LAW OFFICERS IN THEIR STRATO-GLIDERS FLEW OVER THE STRICKEN CITY.

THEY ARE LOADING GALAXY SHIPS, PREPARING TO SPREAD THE SAVAGE MADNESS AND DESTRUCTION OVER THE WHOLE OF THE UNIVERSE.

WE MUST REACH THE LABORATORIES FAST.

COMEN HAS BEEN HIT. WE ARE LOSING HEIGHT RAPIDLY.
THERE'S A GAP JUST AHEAD. WE'LL LAND THERE.

BUT THE GAP OFFERED COLD COMFORT—
BUT EVEN ON THE GROUND THEY WERE NOT SAFE—
QUADROPOD! GET INTO COVER FAST.

WE NEED THAT QUADROPOD.

LOCALITY STUN GRENADE SET TO MAXIMUM.

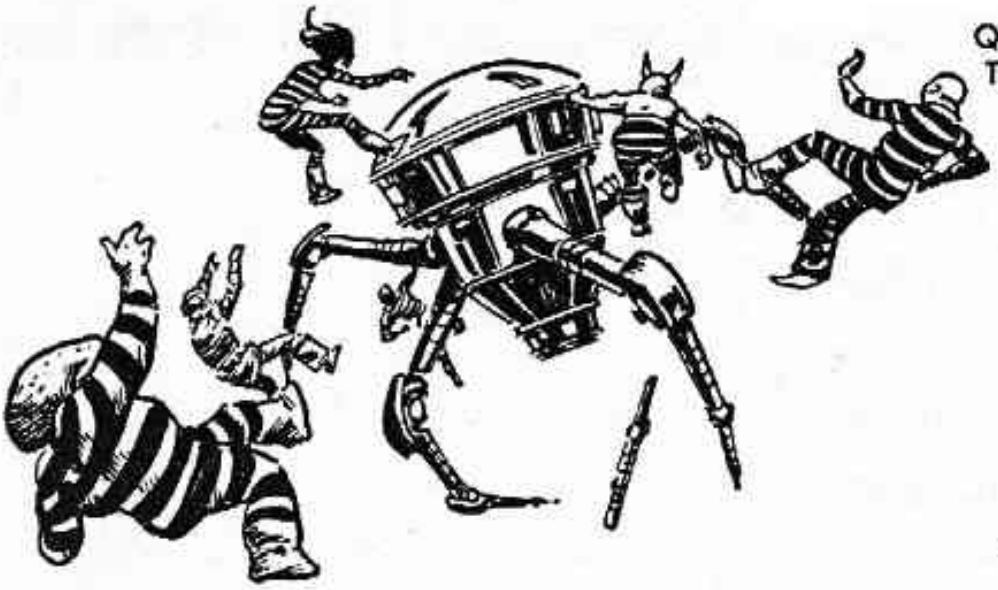
THE CONTROLLED FORCE OF THE GRENADE STUNNED NERVE ENDINGS, BUT LEFT EQUIPMENT INTACT.

EVEN AS THEY CLAMBERED ABOARD—
THEY ARE COMING ROUND ALREADY.
THE SPORE INFESTATION MUST OVER-RIDE THE SENSITIVITY OF THE NERVES. WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO WORK FAST.

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS FOR YOU TO THROW IT INTO MAXIMUM LIFT.

KILL THEM!

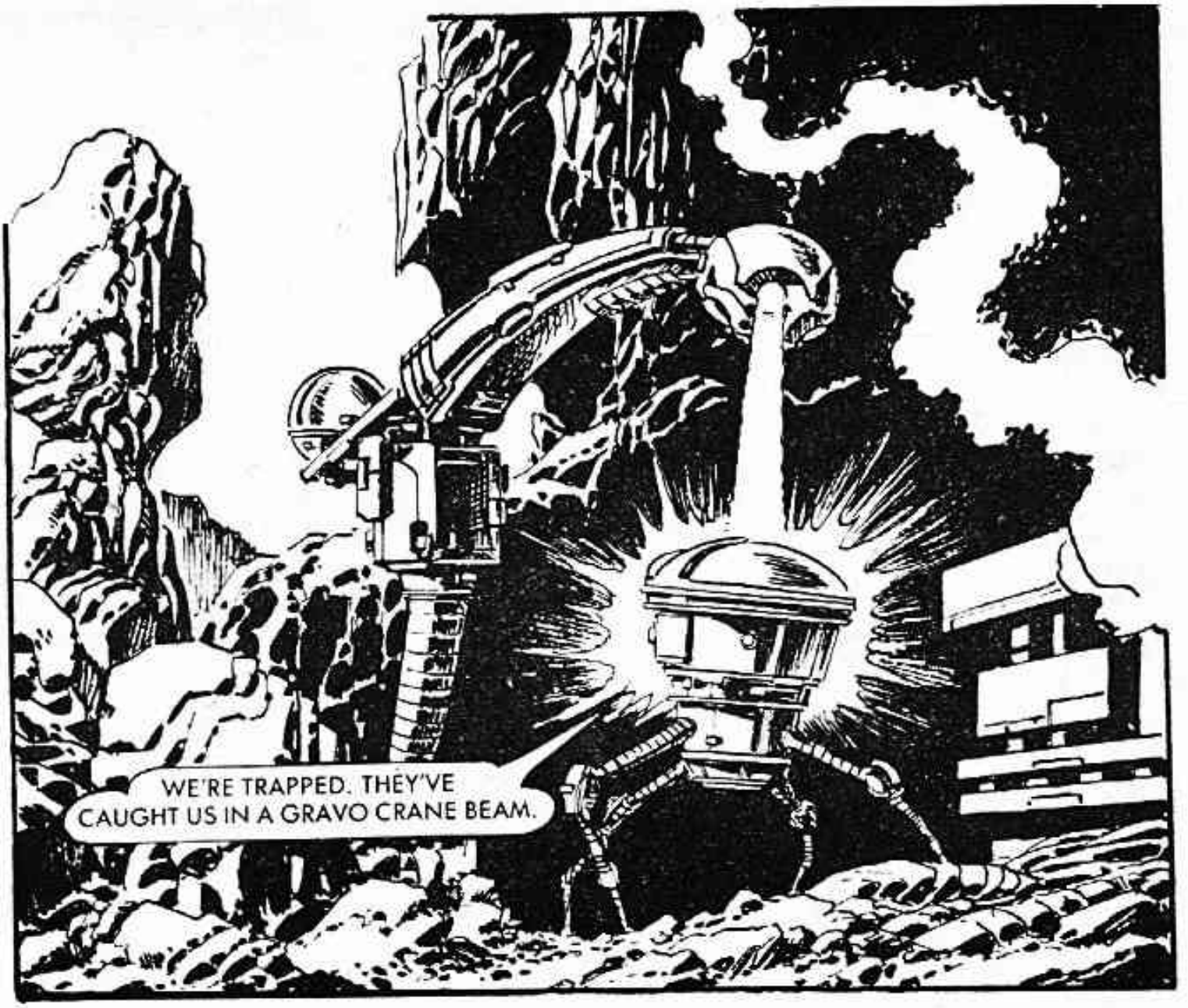
HOLD ON! MAXIMUM NOW!



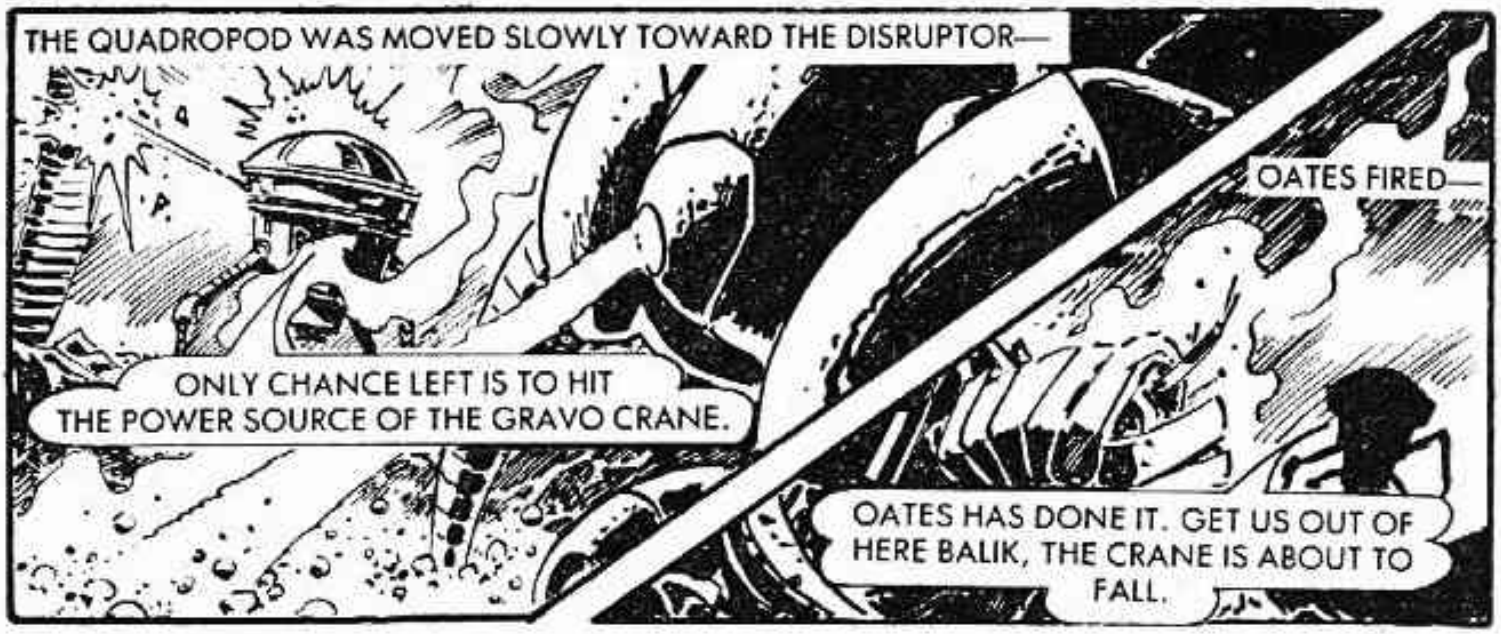
QUADROPODS WERE DESIGNED TO TRAVEL OVER ALL TERRAINS. BUILT IN WAS A LIMITED BOOSTER DEVICE WHICH ENABLED THE ARMOURED TOWER TO TRAVEL SHORT DISTANCES OVER WATER OR SOFT GROUND.

LET'S GET OUT OF THE CITY FAST.

AS THEY LEFT THE CITY—
BALIK — LOOK OUT! A MOLECULAR DISRUPTOR. IF WE HIT THT BEAM WE'LL END UP AS SHATTERED PARTICLES.


WE'RE TRAPPED. THEY'VE CAUGHT US IN A GRAVO CRANE BEAM.

GET US OUT OF HERE, BALIK.
THE NULLING EFFECT OF THE GRAVO BEAM IS MAKING IT DIFFICULT TO MOVE.


THE QUADROPOD WAS MOVED SLOWLY TOWARD THE DISRUPTOR—
ONLY CHANCE LEFT IS TO HIT THE POWER SOURCE OF THE GRAVO CRANE.
OATES FIRED—
OATES HAS DONE IT. GET US OUT OF HERE BALIK, THE CRANE IS ABOUT TO FALL.

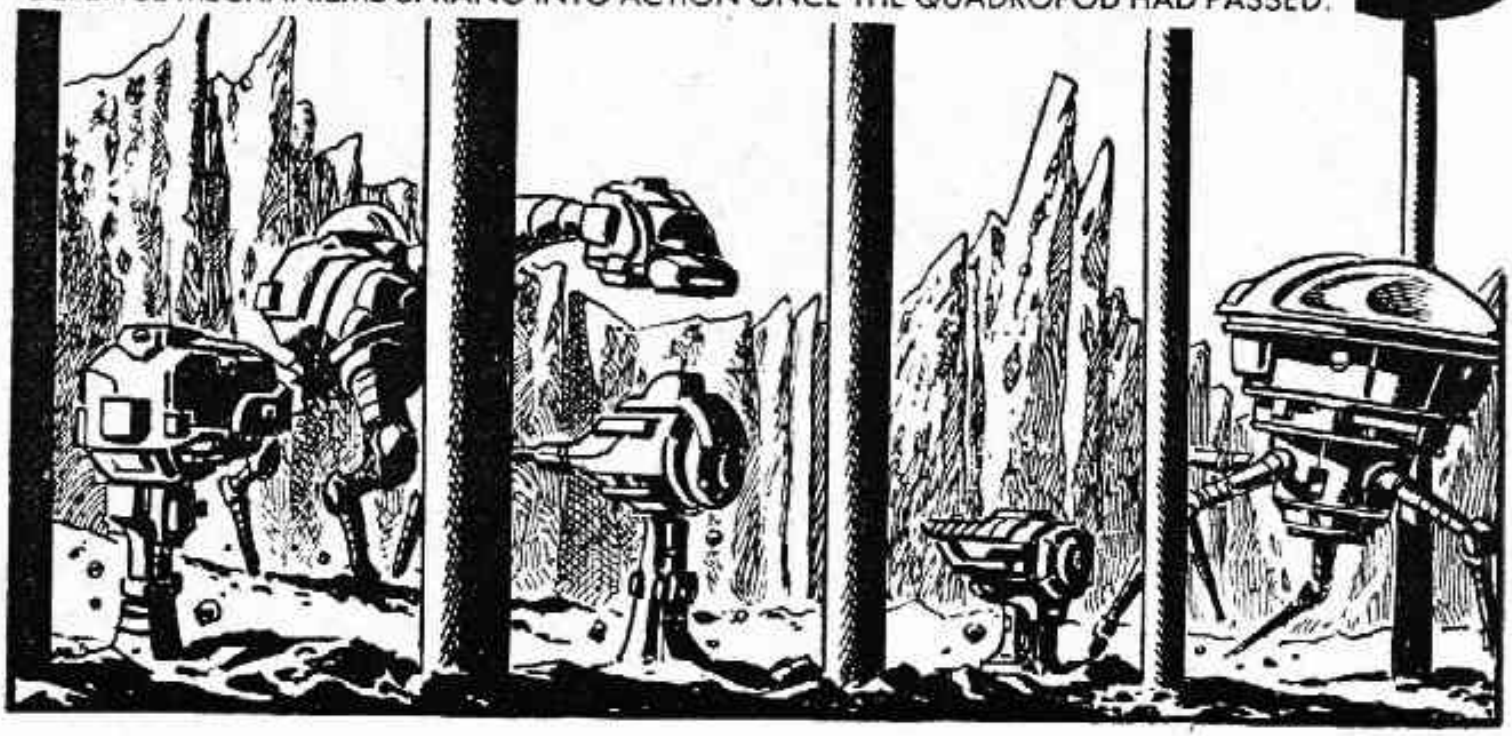
THE QUADROPOD LEFT THE CITY, DOGGEDLY PURSUED BY OTHERS INTENT ON DESTRUCTION.
THE GRASS IS TAKING OVER THE WHOLE OF THE PLANET!
MORE PURSUERS, BALIK. I'LL CONTACT THE LABORATORIES TO ALERT THE DEFENCE MECHANISMS.

DOC MORT WAS CONTACTED—
DEFENCES WILL BECOME OPERATIONAL AS YOU ENTER THE PERIMETER.

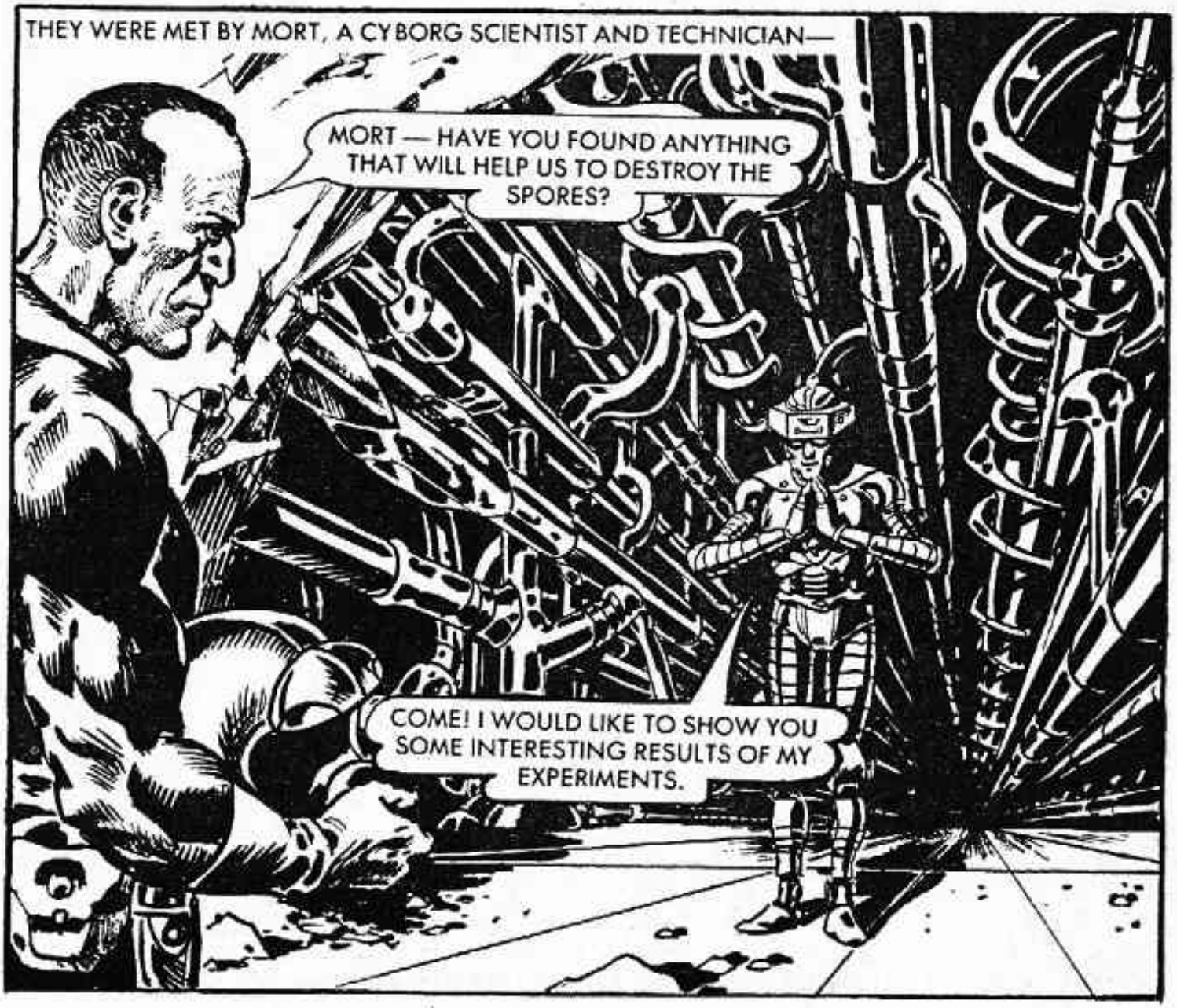
DEFENCE PERIMETER IN FIVE SECONDS.

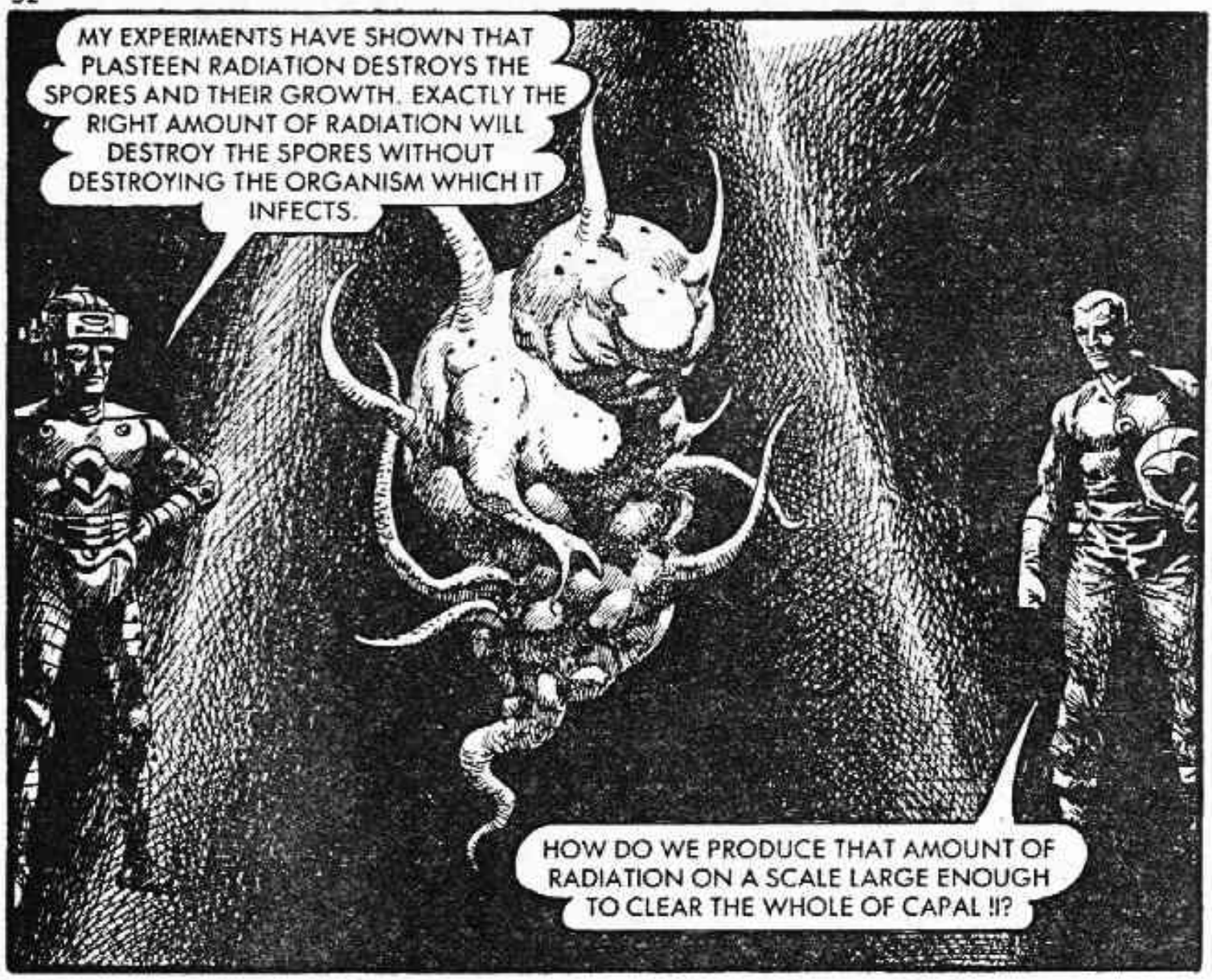
NOT TOO SOON EITHER! THAT'S A HYPER CHARGED VEHICLE IN CLOSE PURSUIT.

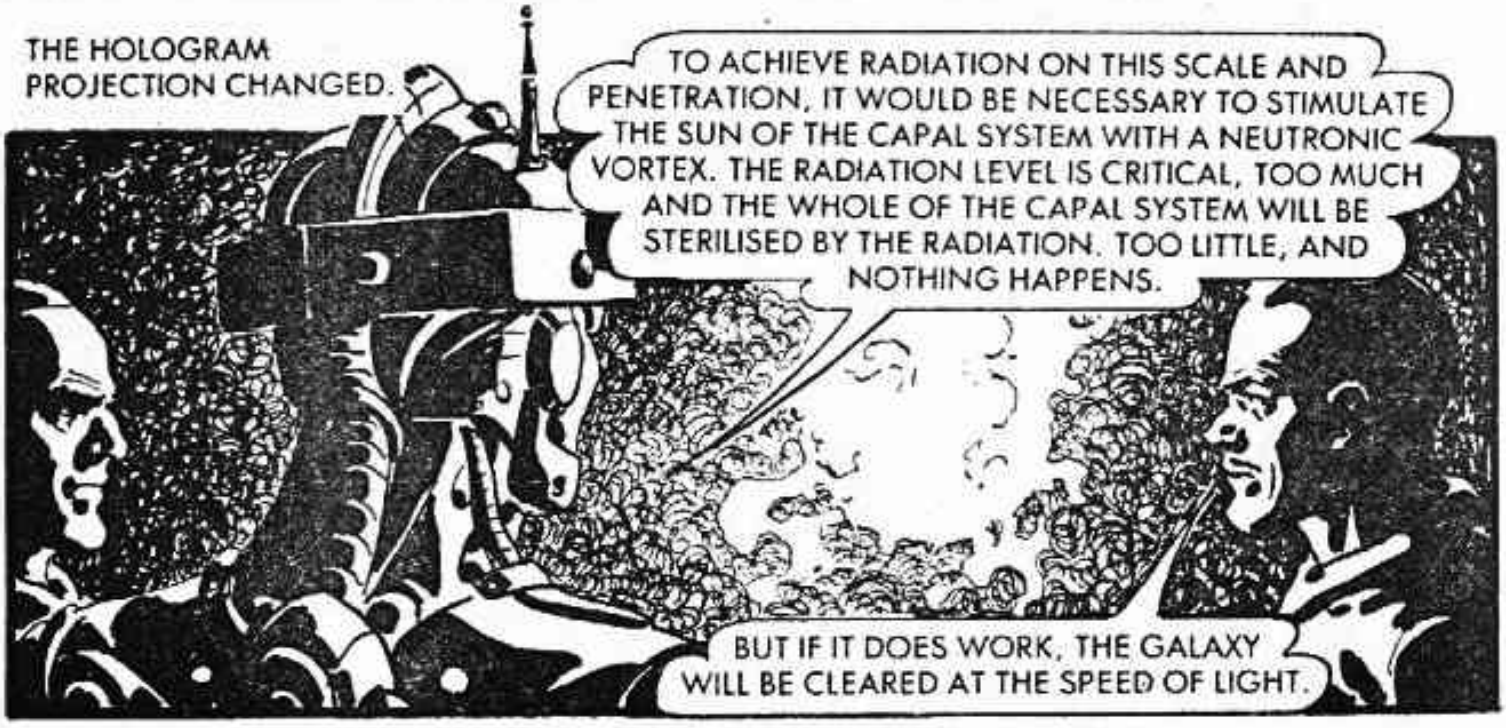
DEFENCE MECHANISMS SPRANG INTO ACTION ONCE THE QUADROPOD HAD PASSED.



THE DESTRUCTIVE POWER OF THE LABORATORIES DEFENCE TOOK CARE OF THE PURSUIT—
THEY PASSED THROUGH THE ENTRANCE TO THE MOUNTAIN RANGE LABORATORIES.


THEY WERE MET BY MORT, A CYBORG SCIENTIST AND TECHNICIAN—
MORT — HAVE YOU FOUND ANYTHING THAT WILL HELP US TO DESTROY THE SPORES?
COME! I WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU SOME INTERESTING RESULTS OF MY EXPERIMENTS.


MY EXPERIMENTS HAVE SHOWN THAT PLASTEEN RADIATION DESTROYS THE SPORES AND THEIR GROWTH. EXACTLY THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF RADIATION WILL DESTROY THE SPORES WITHOUT DESTROYING THE ORGANISM WHICH IT INFECTS.
HOW DO WE PRODUCE THAT AMOUNT OF RADIATION ON A SCALE LARGE ENOUGH TO CLEAR THE WHOLE OF CAPAL !!?


THE HOLOGRAM PROJECTION CHANGED.
TO ACHIEVE RADIATION ON THIS SCALE AND PENETRATION, IT WOULD BE NECESSARY TO STIMULATE THE SUN OF THE CAPAL SYSTEM WITH A NEUTRONIC VORTEX. THE RADIATION LEVEL IS CRITICAL, TOO MUCH AND THE WHOLE OF THE CAPAL SYSTEM WILL BE STERILISED BY THE RADIATION. TOO LITTLE, AND NOTHING HAPPENS.
BUT IF IT DOES WORK, THE GALAXY WILL BE CLEARED AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT.

SUDDENLY ALARMS SCREECHED THROUGH THE LABORATORY.

THEY'VE BROKEN THROUGH THE DEFENCES!

I HAVE SET THE LABS FOR TOTAL DESTRUCTION, THERE ARE TOO MANY VITAL EXPERIMENTS TO RISK IN THEIR HANDS.

THE VORTICER WAS KEPT AT OPERATIVE READINESS ON CAPAL ONE FOR CONTROL OF DISTUPTIVE SUNSPOT ACTIVITY.

BUT THE INFECTED PRISONERS CAUGHT UP QUICKLY—

CHROMALASER! IT'S CUTTING THROUGH THE DOOR QUICKLY!

YOU MUST HOLD THEM OFF FOR ONLY A FEW MOMENTS MORE. IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT I SET THE WHOLE OF THE LAB FOR TOTAL DESTRUCTION.

LABORATORY DESTRUCTION SET AND PRIMED FOR FOUR MINUTES.

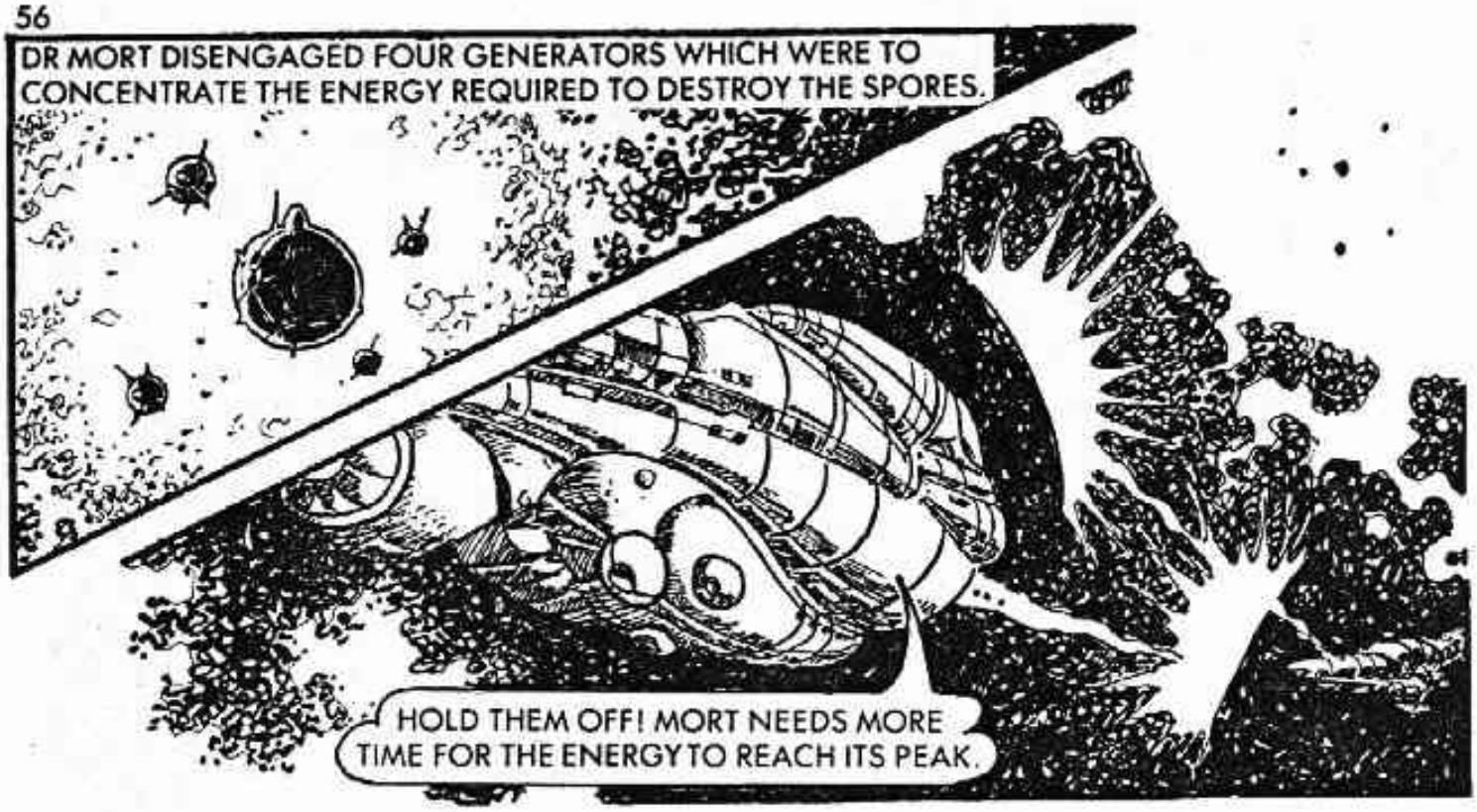
OATE, CHED, LET'S MOVE OUT OF HERE, FAST!

MINUTES LATER THE MOUNTAIN LABORATORIES ERUPTED AS THE ESCAPE SHIP BLASTED OFF—

GALAXY SHIP PURSUING! 30 QUADS DISTANCE.

GIVING US JUST ENOUGH TIME TO TRANSFER MORT.

DR MORT DRIFTED OUT INTO SPACE, HEADING FOR THE SUN-SCORCHED WORLD OF CAPAL ONE TO ACTIVATE HIS DESPERATE PLAN.
A SUCCESSFUL LAUNCH LET'S GO AND MEET THE INCOMING GALAXY SHIP.

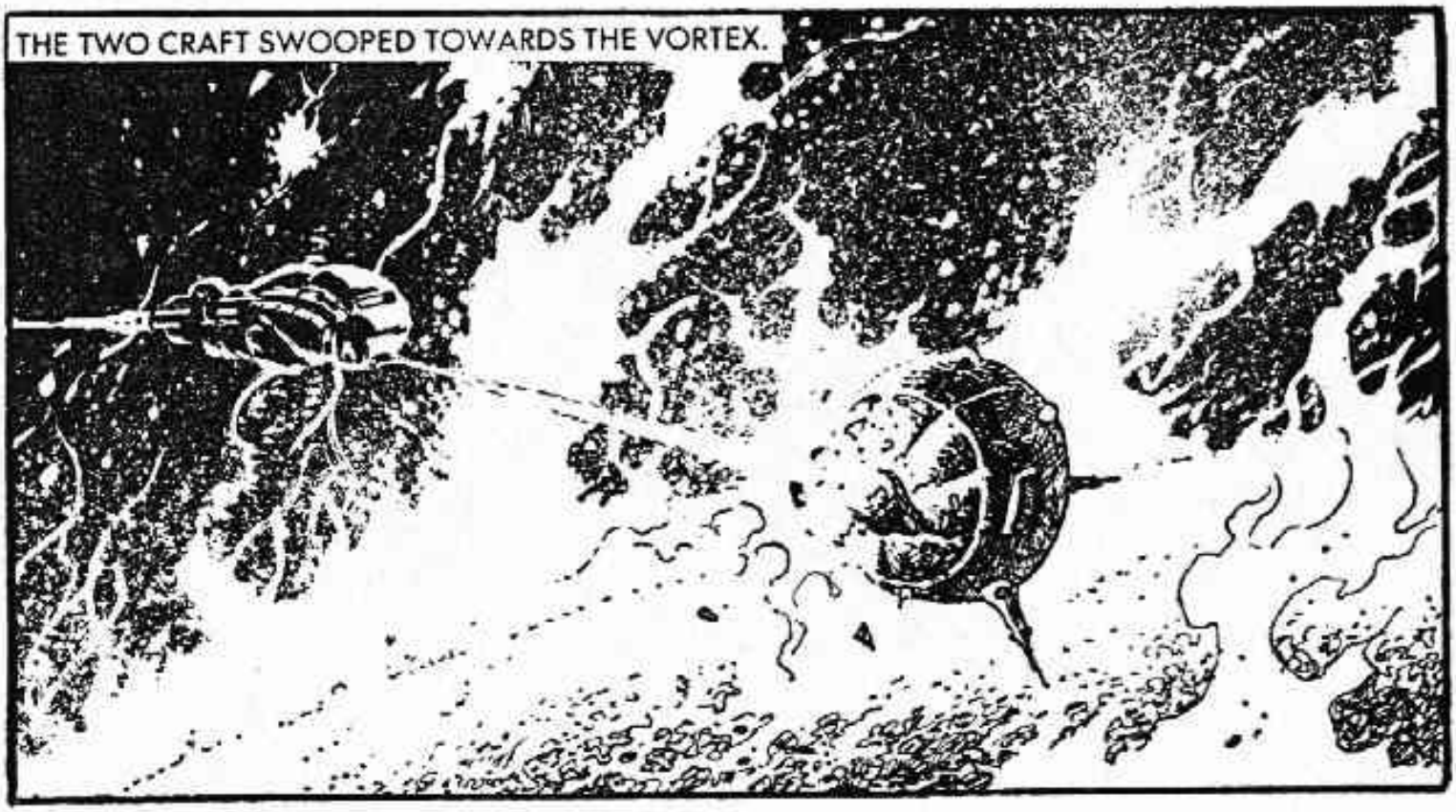

DR MORT DISENGAGED FOUR GENERATORS WHICH WERE TO CONCENTRATE THE ENERGY REQUIRED TO DESTROY THE SPORES.
HOLD THEM OFF! MORT NEEDS MORE TIME FOR THE ENERGY TO REACH ITS PEAK.

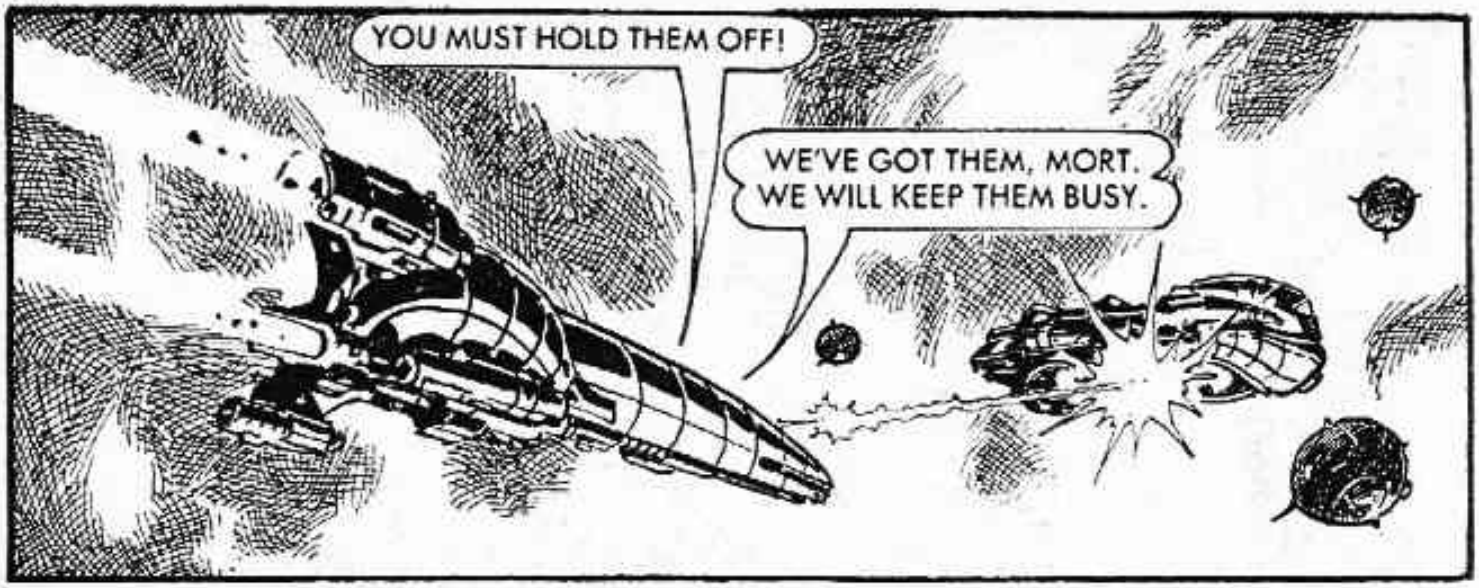
INSIDE THE GALAXY SHIP—
COMMANDER, WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
DESTROY EVERYTHING OUT HERE!

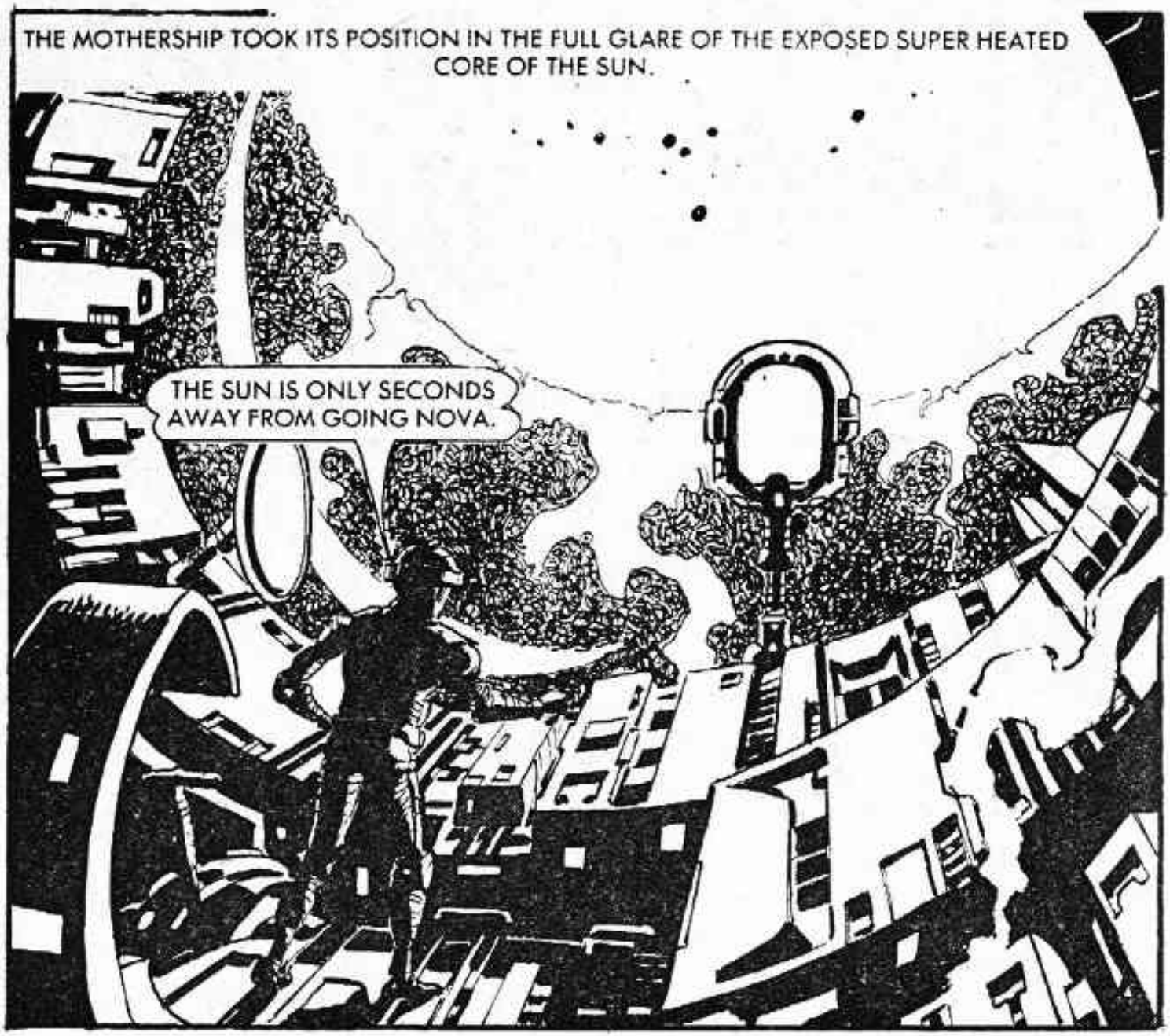
THE GALAXY SHIP ALTERED COURSE—

BALIK, THEY'VE BROKEN AWAY.

WE MUST STOP THEM. THE ENERGY IS A CRITICAL MOMENT.




YOU MUST HOLD THEM OFF!
WE'VE GOT THEM, MORT. WE WILL KEEP THEM BUSY.


THE MOTHERSHIP TOOK ITS POSITION IN THE FULL GLARE OF THE EXPOSED SUPER HEATED CORE OF THE SUN.
THE SUN IS ONLY SECONDS AWAY FROM GOING NOVA.

ON BOARD DR MORT'S CRAFT—
TOTAL CESSATION OF CYBERNETIC FUNCTIONS. THE HELMET MUST TAKE OVER.
MORT, WE CANNOT HOLD OUT ANY LONGER.
BUT MORT DID NOT HEAR—
NO ANSWER FROM MORT! IT MUST BE THE HEAT. THAT CLOSE TO THE CORE WOULD INCINERATE ANYTHING.
WE'VE FAILED! THE SUN WILL GO NOVA AND THE SPORE INFESTATION SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY.
THE LAW OFFICERS WATCHED HELPLESSLY.
THEY ARE COMING IN FOR THE KILL.

BUT AT THE POINT OF DEFEAT —
WOW! IT'S GONE NOVA!
MORT HAS DONE IT — ESTIMATED TIME OF RADIATION SURGE . . . 100 MILLISECS.

THE VAST COCKTAIL OF CONTROLLED PLASTEEN RADIATION SWEPT THROUGH THE GALAXY SHIPS AT LIGHT SPEED.
WE HAVE THEM! NOW WE DESTROY THEM . . . UUUHHH.

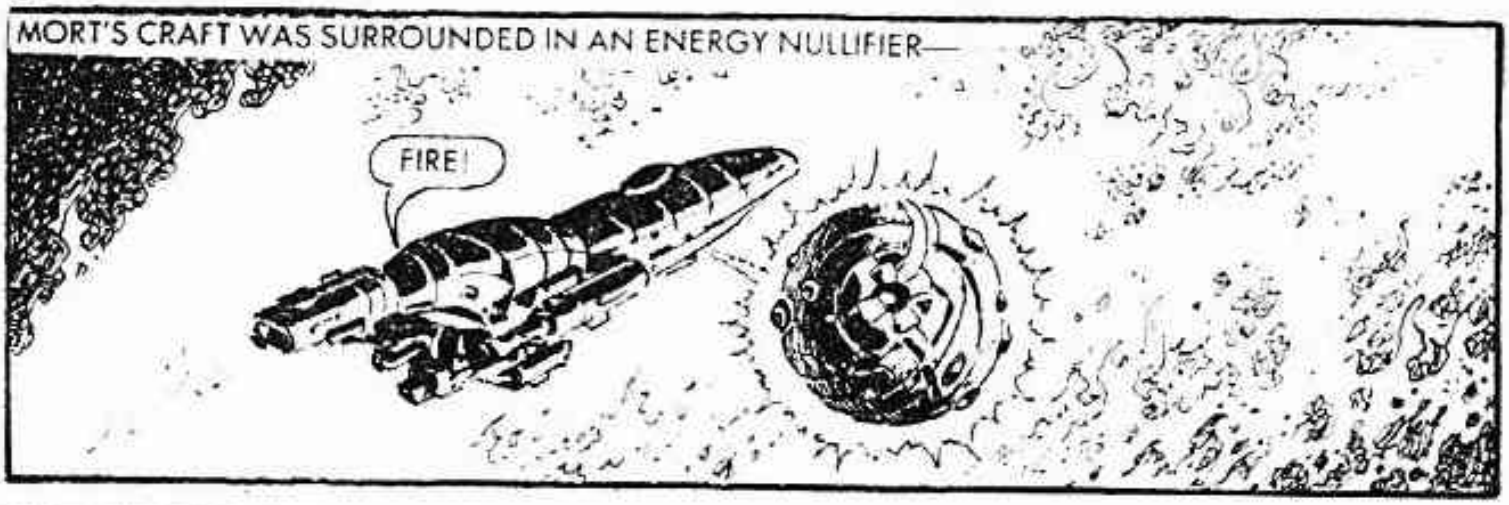
THE RADIATION REACHED AND PENETRATED CAPAL II'S ATMOSPHERE, BATHING THE POPULACE.
THE RADIATION SWEPT ACROSS THE PLANET—
EVEN THE DARKEST AREAS OF THE CITY COULD NOT ESCAPE THE GLARE OF THE RADIATION.
ALL DIE — UUUHHH!
WHAT IS IT?

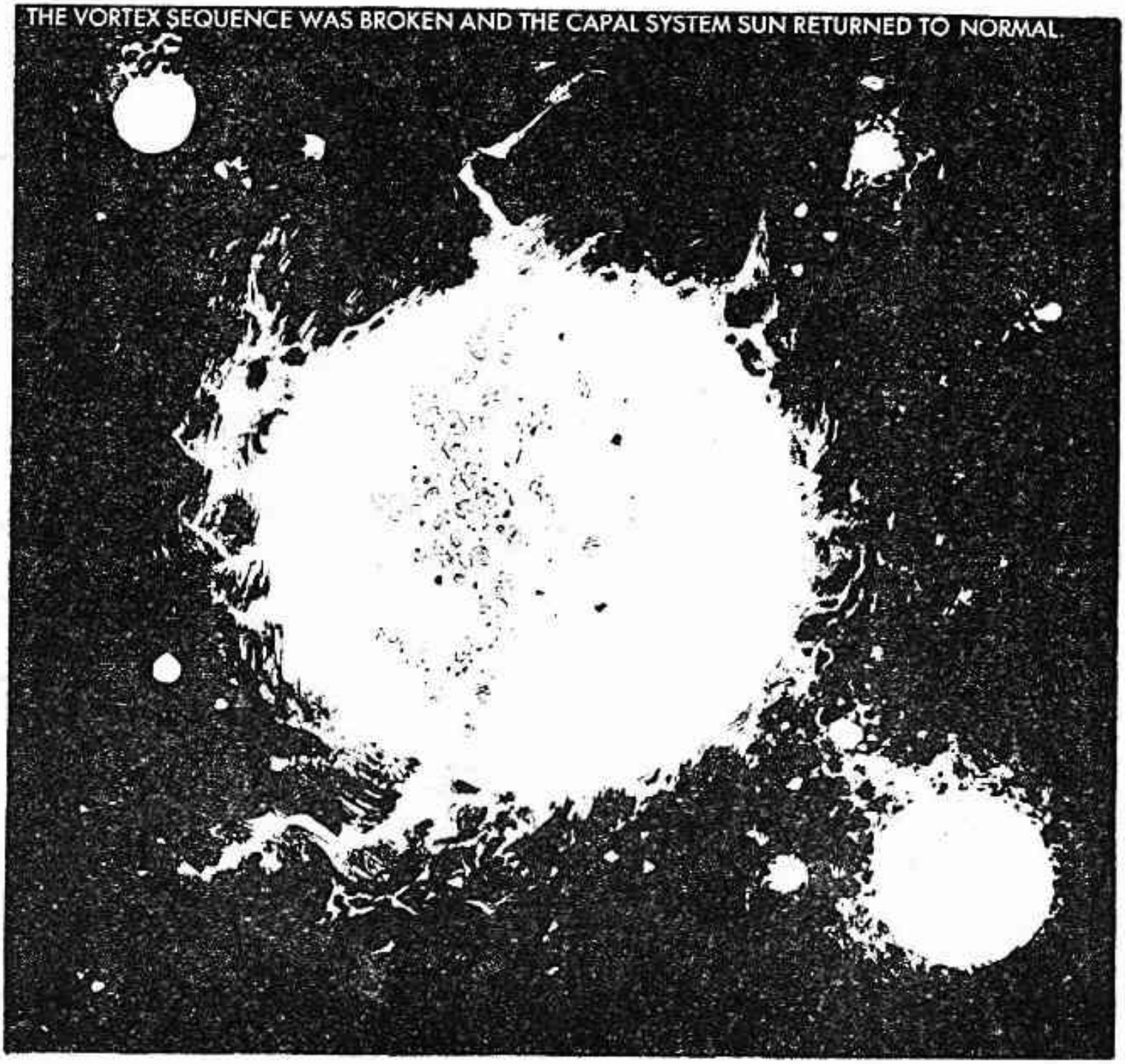
AAAH! PAIN!

THE RANK GRASS WITHERED, AND SPORES CRUMBLED TO DUST IN THEIR PODS —

BACK AT THE MOTHERSHIP—

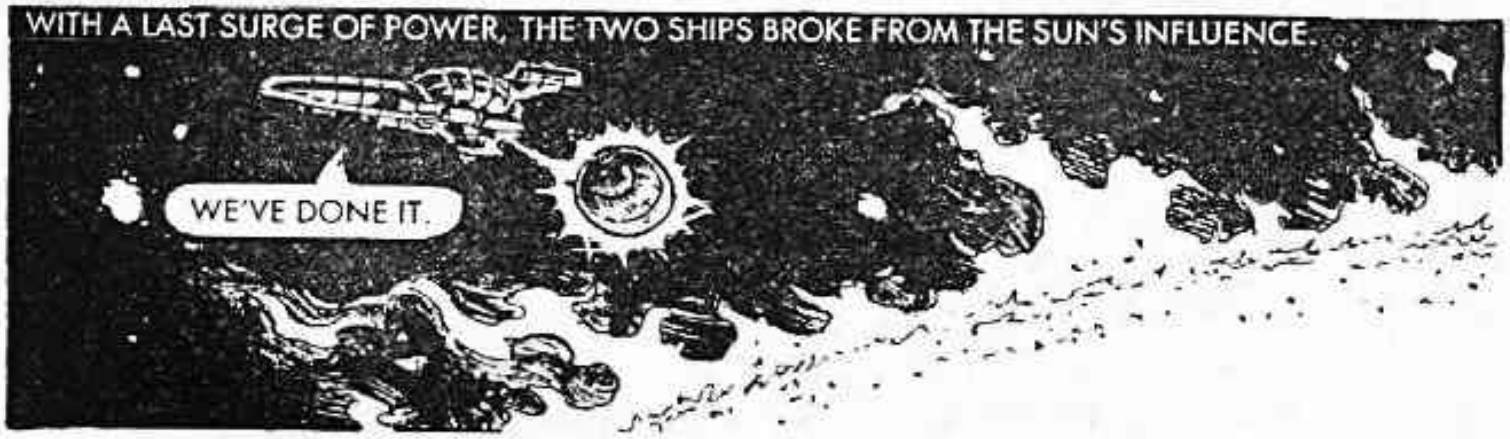
CALLING PATROL SHIP. BODY FAILED. CANNOT TURN OFF ENERGY. FUSED WITH HEAT. SHIP SPIRALLING DOWN TO SUN SURFACE. BUT RADIATION WILL CLEAN WHOLE SYSTEM BEFORE I AM DESTROYED. ONLY CHANCE IS TO SURROUND MOTHERSHIP WITH AN ELECTRO DISPLACER BOLT FOR A MILLISEC TO BREAK SEQUENCE.


MORT'S CRAFT WAS SURROUNDED IN AN ENERGY NULLIFIER—
FIRE!


THE VORTEX SEQUENCE WAS BROKEN AND THE CAPAL SYSTEM SUN RETURNED TO NORMAL.

IT IS DONE! NOW GET OUT FROM THE SUN'S INFLUENCE.
WE HAVE YOU IN AN ATTRACTOR BEAM. WE ARE GOING TO PULL YOU AWAY FROM THE SUN.

THE FIGHT AGAINST THE SUN'S MAGNETIC PULL CREATED TERRIFIC VIBRATIONAL PROBLEMS.
DISENGAGE ATTRACTOR. SAVE YOURSELVES. I ORDER YOU TO.
BUT THE THREE LAW OFFICERS DISREGARDED THE STRIDENT COMMANDS.


WITH A LAST SURGE OF POWER, THE TWO SHIPS BROKE FROM THE SUN'S INFLUENCE.
WE'VE DONE IT.

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STARBLAZER'S 93

GUIDE TO THE SPACEMEN

184 days 20 hrs 12 mins was the duration of Soviet Lieutenant Colonel Leonid Popov's Soyuz 35 flight, launched on April 9, 1980. 40 year old Air Force officer Popov subsequently flew Soyuz 40 on May 14, 1981 for 7 days 22 hrs and led the Soyuz T7 mission on August 19, 1982. This lasted 6 days 2 hrs 52 mins.